

**COST
IS
ALL
WE
WANT!**

**YOU CAN BUY ALL
Winter Clothing, Dry Goods,
BOOTS, SHOES,
and HATS,**

FROM US REGARDLESS OF PROFIT.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT SUCH GOODS AT COST.

PIERCE-YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

INCORPORATED.

LAND OF BLUE GRASS

Editor Watterson Sings of the
Glories and Beauties of
Our Great State.

In the big Kentucky edition of the
Courier Journal, Mr. Watterson had
the following characteristic editorial:

"We had a gay time; me and another
elegant gentleman from Kentuck-
y; a gentleman from Virginia; a
fellow from New York, and a son-of-
a-gun from Boston."

"Remember who you are, Jack;
remember that you are a Kentuck-
ian, pay the bill and shoot the son-of-
a-gun."

Of all the States among the galaxy
of States, the State of Kentucky pos-
sesses an individuality, it we may
personalize a commonwealth, the most
picturesque and at the same time the
most impressive. It is the one mem-
ber of the American Union which is
known all over the world. From the
beginning this distinction began to
manifest itself, and with each suc-
ceeding generation there has been some-
thing, often many things, to maintain
the original reputation. There has
been no time these hundred years that
the "dark and bloody ground" has
not had a vogue in current American
literature, or a place upon the con-
temporaneous stage of America. The
early pioneers were succeeded by a race
of unsurpassed statesmen and orators,
not yet, let us hope, wholly extinct.
Boone and Kenton made way for Clay
and Crittenden, and when we come
to the muster-roll of our heroes in the
senate and on the field, we are obliged
to deal with families, and to speak of
the Shelys, the Johnsons, the Har-
dins, the Letchers, the Butlers, the
Mason Browns, the Breckinridges,
the Marshalls, the Prestons, the Wick
liffes, the Moreheads, the Underwoods,
the Metcalfes, the Witherspoons, and
before one gets through half the list,
the head is dizzy and the breath al-
most exhausted.

Old Aris Throckmorton's descrip-
tion of Henry Clay, who, "whether
before the courts of Europe or in the
senate of the United States, or at a
card table, was always Captain!" is
typical of the species. The "blue-
grass" belt by no means limits the
species, though the typical Kentuckian
flourishes there in greatest luxuriance.
But from the fat lands of the Purch-
ase through the Pennroyal of the
Green River Principality, even to the
Highlands of the Big Sandy, where
the quincunx owl squineth and the
whangdoodle mourneth, and the Hat-
fields and McCoy's hold high car-
nival, he abounds, with varying fea-
tures, but ever the same spirit. Half
Gascon and half Saxon, with a dash
of the Corsican, the Kentuckian
needs no placard upon his back as he
strolls down the Strand in London, or
along the Rue de Rivoli in Paris. He
carries his letter of introduction in
his face; his passport in his very gait.
That face is a symphony in self-con-
fidence, that gait is the perfection of
graceful motion. You recognize him
at once as a Kentuckian, and you say
to him, "Excuse me, pardner—but
I'm from God's country myself—let's
go in and have something." You
would never venture to take such a
liberty with a well-dressed New York
man, or a ruffe-shirted Virginian, even
if by the peculiar cut of his jib
you chanced correctly to place him.
Yet the Kentuckian is not a man to
be lightly taken and indiscriminately
slapped upon the shoulder. His clo-
thes are the latest London mode. (He
has an air of assured position no-
where lower than that of the haught-
iest Englishman. But there is in his
swagger an easy grace, like a jockey
on a thoroughbred, wholly wanting
in the dull uniformity of English
swagger. There is in his hauteur a

raddy but self-possessed glow of good
humor—an unsuspecting geniality,
upholstered by too many layers of
self-complacency and defended by too
full an arsenal of ready tact, and in
cases of emergency, other appliances
for maintaining his personal dignity,
to apprehend unwelcome liberties—
the sublimity of real disdain—never
attained even by the nobles of the
Regime Ancien. He does not in the
least resemble an Irishman; and yet
he has much of Irish wit and im-
pudence. He is just a Kentuckian, sir,
—damn me!—and he is not ashamed
of it, sir; if you think that he is, try
him and see.

But the Kentuckian woman! (Who
is that saying, "now you are playing
cards!") The Kentuckian woman has
not her like on the face of the globe.
Journey through the bluegrass coun-
try and a plain girl is the exception;
an ugly one impossible. There is
something in the limestone water that
vitalizes and beautifies all physical life.
Look at the horses. Look at the
horsemen. But the women; there
isn't a farm house that can't produce
a woman whom, if she should step
thence upon a throne, wouldn't stand
there; or sit there, as if she were born
to it. They are quite as self-confident
as the men, though after a different
pattern. They have beauty and
health; they have charm; they have
style; they have quick perceptions,
and they catch the fleeting fashions of
the time—they dress well, walk well,
ride well, and if you think they were
not born to reign as well as to shine
—marry one of them!

The horses are well enough. They
set the pace the world over. The
whiskey is well enough. Drink it in
moderation, and with sugar in your'n,
as we drink it, it yields a liberal edu-
cation. The tobacco is well enough.
They smuggle it into Havana, and
whilst it has made Cuba's fame—a
distinction we can afford the Queen of
the Antilles—it brings us an income
which makes the cotton planters weep
and the very sugar canes to bow their
heads in homage. Yet, after all, our
crowning glory is the Kentucky wom-
an; and, whether she sweeps down
Broadway on a sunny October after-
noon, beating London and Paris out
of sight, and blinding Father Knick-
erbocker's eyes with her radiance, or
whether she rides cross country, tak-
ing Elkhorn at a leap, or bewitching
the headwaters of Eagle, in simple
calico, she wears the blue ribbon; nor
English rose; nor German statue; nor
Star of the North; nor bird of Para-
diso can make her so take the second
place!

But enough of this. Kentucky has
glory enough and to spare. History
bristles with her statesmen, her sol-
diers and her orators. Tradition blazes
with the deeds of her daughters and
her sons. In the matter of pedigree,
man and brute, we are equally secure.
In days when prowess was the rule
and measure of civilization, Kentucky
led the van. But times change and
men must change with them. The
days of splendid barbarism have gone.
They have gone never to return. The
Kentuckian of the Twentieth century
must adapt himself to the Twentieth
century.

The English people are not less a
brave people because they have laid
aside their arms. They have not
degenerated because they compel by
public opinion the laws to be enforced.
Nor shall we be if we follow
their example. We need to hang a
few more Judges and a few less nig-
gers; that is to say, we need to put
sterner men on the bench and better
men in the jury box. Never mind
that buck-jumping demagogue up in
Cincinnati. He is the merest seeker
after popularity and notoriety. Our
duty to the commonwealth and to our
selves remains ever the same; and it
we are true to both—true to Ken-
tucky—we shall begin to cast about
how to wipe out the one blot on
our escutcheon, disregard of law and
indifference to the good opinion of
mankind.

NOTHING NEW IN THIS.

The Green Goods Game in Liv-
ington County Before
the War.

[Clinton Democrat.]

In 1882, while the editor of the
Democrat was engaged in publishing
the Beacon, at Columbus, in this
county, the late Judge E. I. Bullock,
grandfather of the editor, contributed
a series of articles to the paper under
the title of "Bench and Bar of Jack-
son's Purchase." These articles were
of a reminiscent character and attracted
considerable attention at the time,
as Judge Bullock touched upon many
incidents familiar to the older citizens
and introduced the names of many
well known lawyers, judges and other
citizens, some of them still living,
and many of them dead, but not for-
gotten.

In the first communication printed
we find the following allusion to a trial
in Livingston county early in the
50's, which goes to show that "splin-
tering" was the original "green goods"
game:

In conclusion of this communica-
tion I will recall an incident of a trial
in the county of Livingston—the only
one worth remembering—which oc-
curred during the short period which
I practiced at the bar. I was then the
attorney for the commonwealth in this
district, and prosecuted a man named
Smith, for passing counterfeit money
on old man Watts. During the trial,
prominent among those who were ac-
tive in endeavoring to procure a
conviction was a Mr. —. His zeal in
the prosecution attracted the atten-
tion of the judge, myself and other
members of the bar, and we conclud-
ed that he, too, had suffered at the
hands of the prisoner. The prisoner
was found guilty by the jury, and
when brought up for sentence Judge
Fowler asked him the customary ques-
tion whether he had any legal reason
to assign why the sentence of the law
should not be pronounced.

And profound silence of a crowd-
ed court room, the man arose and
said, with a smile on his countenance
noticed by all:

"Judge Fowler you know me well;
we live close together. I am not guilty
of the crime of which I am charg-
ed; but I reckon I ought to go to the
penitentiary for something else I have
done."

"How is that," said the judge.

"Why," said Smith, "I splintered
a man once."

"Splintered a man!" said the judge,
"I do not understand you; explain
yourself."

"I will," said Smith, "if your Hon-
or will give me leave."

The judge bowed his head and the
man proceeded:

"Judge, it has been believed in
Smithland that I passed counterfeit
money, and kept it for sale. I never
had any counterfeit money, but made
my profit out of that belief, as I will
tell you. One evening a man (he is
here in the room and knows all about
it) came to me on the river bank and
said, 'Smith, have you counterfeit
money to sell?' I said yes. (He's here;
he knows all about it) and the pecu-
liar wag of his head and glance of his
eye pointed out this Mr. —, who
had been so conspicuous in the prose-
cution. 'The man said, 'I want
some,' says I, 'how much?' Says he,
'how do you sell it?' Says I, 'two for
one.' 'Very well,' says he, 'I want
\$500.' Says I, 'all right, you can have
it.' (He's here and knows all about
it.) Another wag of his head in the
same direction. 'Come to my house
after dark and let no one see you. I
will trade.' At that we parted. And

punctually after dark came my man
(He's here.) I went to the draw-
ing and got out \$500 and laid it on the
table. He examined each bill by the
light of a lamp. Says he, 'Smith this
is the best counterfeit I ever saw.'
Says I, 'that's the sort I always keep.'
Says he, 'I could pass this anywhere.'
I could pass it on Givens; I could
pass it on the bank.' Says I, 'I
course you could; I done it often.'
Says he, 'I'll take it,' and he handed
me over \$250 in bank bills. Then
I wrapped my money up in a piece of
brown paper and put it in my
pocket saying, 'now before you take
this money from me you must take
an oath.' Says he, 'all right; pro-
ceed.' and I swore him that he would
deny it; that he would deny it before
any court of justice—before his God.
—his wife—and would deny it before
my face that he ever did receive from
me one dollar of counterfeit money.
Then I said to him, 'let's take a walk
and we went out and walked up the
hill, judge, towards your house. I
soon discovered that he was im-
patient to return, so I stepped to one side
and slipped a piece of brown paper
up, under a splinter. He saw it, and
it, and after we had walked some
distance he left me, and I saw him
go and slip the brown paper from
under the splinter and put it in his
pocket."

By this time the interest of the
crowd in the court room had intensi-
fied, so that profound silence prevail-
ed, and every one was intent to hear
the conclusion.

With the smile still on his face, he
turned the glance of his eye in the
direction of his victim and then con-
tinued:

"The next morning I met him on
the river bank; he said to me, 'Smith
I never got any money from you last
night!' 'What,' says I, 'what do you
mean?' Says he, 'I mean that there
was not a d—d cent in that paper
I never got a dollar.' Says I, 'you'll
do. You can come again, I see you
are one of those who will stand by
your oath. You swore you would de-
ny it to my face, and as you have
done so you can come again and get
as much as you want on the same
terms."

Then, amid the universal burst of
laughter the prisoner took his seat.

And now the sequel: This man
served out his term in the penitentiary,
and while there worked successfully
in rock and marble. At the end of
his time he returned to his home in
Smithland, commenced work, and the
first job he got was from Mr. Watt,
on whom he passed the counterfeit
money. The next was from Judge
Fowler, who tried and sentenced him,
and after this he came to Columbus
in a boat with marble monuments and
I employed him to erect one for me,
at the head of the grave of my son
John, where it now stands. Smith is
yet living, and has, by his industry
and honest course, obliterated all re-
collection of his crime, and commands
the respect and confidence of his fel-
low-citizens. Let the reader draw the
moral.

"I know an old soldier who had
chronic diarrhea of long standing to
have been permanently cured by tak-
ing Chamberlain's Cough and Diar-
rhea Remedy," says Edward Shumpik
a prominent druggist of Minneapolis,
Minn. "I have sold the remedy in
this city for over seven years, and
consider it superior to any other medi-
cine now on the market for bowel
complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles
of this remedy for sale by J. H. Orme.

Green Acquitted.

Jame Green, who confessed the kill-
ing of Line Simms at Providence, an
account of which was published in the
Press last week, was on trial acquit-
ted. It appeared that Simms, with-
out provocation, fired upon Green,
who immediately returned the fire,
with fatal results.

THE BLACK SNOW.

Indians Investigate the Phe-
nomena and Declare It to
Be Insects.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 17.—Pro-
fessors Charles A. Roberts, of the
English High School and Oscar Brent
of the Medical Board, have investi-
gated the Black Snow phenomena of last
Saturday and find that that which has
been pronounced dust was really ani-
malculae containing pigment.

This black pigment stained the wa-
ter in which it was boiled, and stained
the hands of the hands of the experi-
menters so that ordinary soap would
not cleanse them. When separated
from the water and dried, the matter
burned quite freely.

The professors disagree in defining
the animalculae. Prof. Roberts de-
clares them to be very minute tad-
poles and Prof. Brent declares them
to be very minute tadpoles, and Prof.
Brent declares them winged insects,
thoroughly covered with tiny feath-
ers. The minute specks had life, and
had but two perceptible joints in the
back.

A DISTRESSING DEATH.

Guy Laffoon, Son of Hon. Polk
Laffoon, of Madisonville.
Killed While Coupling
Cars.

Madisonville, July 16.—Guy Laf-
foon, a son of Hon. Polk Laffoon,
employed as brakeman in the service
of the L. & N. railroad was killed at
10:30 o'clock tonight at Empire, a
small station near Crofton. He was
on the through freight, running from
Earlington to Nashville, and at the
time of the fatal accident was engaged
in coupling cars. He was caught
between two cars and fatally wounded
internally. The unfortunate young
man was taken immediately to Crofton
where medical aid could be had,
but he died one hour later.

Mr. Laffoon had barely attained to
his majority, and was highly esteemed
by all who knew him. His remains
will be brought to and interred at this
place. The critical condition of his
mother's health makes his death all
the more distressing.

Pardoned to Be Hung.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 17.—A rather
unusual pardon was granted at the
executive office today. The man par-
doned was George McGee, the Louis-
ville convict, colored, who is confined
in the county jail under sentence of
death for the murder of a fellow pris-
oner. The offense for which the par-
don is granted is not that for which
he is to die, but that of malicious cut-
ting, for which he was serving a five
year sentence. The pardon was issued
in order to allow the death sentence
to take its course.

It is probably not the coldest weath-
er you ever knew in your life; but
that is how you feel just now, because
past sufferings are soon forgotten and
because your blood needs the enrich-
ing, invigorating influence of Ayer's
Sarsaparilla—that most superior medi-
cine.

Many stubborn and aggravating
cases of rheumatism that were be-
lieved to be incurable and accepted as
life legacies, have yielded to Cham-
berlain's Pain Balm much to the sur-
prise and gratification of the sufferers.
One application will relieve the pain
and suffering, and its continued use
insures an effectual cure. For sale by
J. H. Orme.

NEWSPAPER PARAGRAPHS.

The Trend of Kentucky Editors'
Minds.

With the death of the Carlisle cur-
rency bill, the Carlisle presidential
boom also expires. The Democratic
party can afford in the future to touch
nothing connected with this lamenta-
ble administration.—Owensboro Mes-
senger.

What we need just now is an An-
drew Jackson in the White House, an
Andrew Jackson in the Senate, and
an Andrew Jackson in the House and
about six million Andrew Jacksons
spread out over the United States.
Democrats in Congress would soon get
together under such conditions.—
Owensboro Inquirer.

The man who loses interest in poli-
tics generally loses his principles along
with it.—Glasgow Times.

There are many men who are
anxious for Capt. Stone to enter the
race for governor that would not be so
if they thought he could get the nom-
ination. He has always been in the
way of a few men of this district and
they never lose an opportunity to
place him farther and farther out of
the way.—Benton Tribune.

Texas' 300 lb. Hogg is going to start
a newspaper and sit down hard upon
his enemies. Oh Lord!—Louisville
Times. Will he edit it with a Hogg
pen.—Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Editor Pike, of the Cadiz paper,
thinks Capt. Stone is the only Demo-
crat who can lead the party to victory
in the coming State campaign. Do
you suppose this is a case of "Pike's
pique" at the other fellows.—Clinton
Democrat.

The fact that Capt. Stone was de-
feated for renomination for congress
in the First district, doesn't of neces-
sity carry the implication that he
would not make a strong race for gov-
ernor in the district and in the state.
The fact that he was known to be cast-
ing his eyes towards the governorship
and the U. S. Senatorship contribut-
ed in some measure to his defeat for
congress. Candidly, we do not be-
lieve he will be nominated for gov-
ernor, if he runs, but the facts should
be stated all the same.—Clinton Dem-
ocrat.

Serious floods threaten portions of
Arizona.

The explosion of a sawmill killed
fourteen at Alto, Tex.

A bill is before the Indiana legisla-
ture to make prize fighting a felony.

The heaviest snow for years is re-
ported in the rocky mountains.

An Anarchist stabbed to death the
public prosecutor of Milan, Italy.

Ninety-two men lost their lives in a
mine disaster at Audley, England.

Miss Mary Stevenson, daughter of
Vice President Stevenson, died Fri-
day.

Gen. Wei, of the Chinese army,
was beheaded because of his coward-
ice.

Two million dollars in gold was
shipped from New York to Europe
Saturday.

Speaker Crisp has been forced to
leave Washington on account of fail-
ing health.

An Italian ship is thought to be
"running a blind tiger" off the coast
of South Carolina and Gov. Evans is
mad.

At Fairmount, Minn., Sam. G.
Hotelling shot and killed his wife, her
mother and father, and the officers
killed him in attempting his arrest.

Singers and public speakers find
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral invaluable.
It never fails to cleanse the throat and
strengthen the voice.

Statement of the Condition of

MARION - BANK,
OF MARION, KY.

At the Close of Business Dec. 24, '94.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$36,016.89
Due from Banks	12,728.38
Furniture Fixtures and Real Estate	9,800.00
Cash on Hand	7,947.28
Total	\$66,492.55

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$20,000.00
Deposits	44,460.88
Surplus and Profits	2,031.67
Total	\$66,492.55

I certify that the above statement is correct to the best of
my knowledge and belief. THOS. J. YANDELL, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, by Thos. J. Yandell,
Cashier, Dec. 31, 1894, R. L. MOORE, Notary Public.

FURNITURE.

We carry a big stock
of all kinds of house-
hold and kitchen furni-
ture, SUCH AS

Bed Steads, Bureaus,
Wash Stands, Chairs
of all Kinds, Safes,
Etc., Etc.,

WE ARE SELLING AT

Hard Time Prices!

This is the best time you ever saw to get
goods of this kind.

We carry a big stock of coffins, all sizes and
prices, burial robes and slippers. We have a
good hearse, and are ready at all times to
answer calls.

Walker & Olive,
MARION, KY.

D. T. BYRD, President, EDWARD RICE, Cashier.
J. W. RICE, Vice-President. J. C. ELDER, Jr., Asst. Cashier.

Fredonia Valley Bank,
INCORPORATED.
ELSEY, KENTUCKY.

CAPITAL STOCK \$15,000.00.
Furnishes Unsurpassed Safety to Depositors. A Bo-
lone Lock Burglar Proof Safe, Fire Proof Vaults.

Correspondents:
Bank of Commerce, Louisville, Ky.
Phoenix National Bank, New York, N. Y.
Old National Bank, Evansville, Ind.

All kinds of legitimate banking business transacted. The accounts and pat-
ronage of the public solicited. Special attention given to collections.
DIRECTORS.—D. T. BYRD, J. W. RICE, M. B. LOWERY, W. C. RICE, S. M.
CASSIDY, J. C. ELDER, Jr., Secretary.

Will Commence Business January 24, 1895.

DRESS GOODS WILL BE OFFERED AT 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

Clothing and Overcoats MUST BE SOLD

We have a large lot of ladies course shoes worth \$1.00 to \$1.25 per pair, we will give you your choice for 75 cents per pair.

S. D. HODGE & CO.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

depotism that earth has ever known. Song and prayer are efficient auxiliaries to the Bible, in cultivating a religious sentiment in our schools.

When I say that morals and religion should be prominent in our schools, I do not mean sectarianism, but the pure spirit of God's Word. We can learn by the history of the

[CONTINUED TO THIRD PAGE.]

LOCAL NEWS.

IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTOR & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

Dr. T. H. Cossitt, Dentist, Marion.

The public schools are closing.

There was a big crowd at Crider's

sale Tuesday.

Tobacco has been rolling in at a

lively rate.

A touch of spring and two touches

of winter.

Mr. O. M. James went to Frank

fort Monday.

Mr. B. James has added a corn

mill to his carling machine.

Miss Cleo Nunn, of Blackford, is

the guest of friends in Marion.

There will be a number of new

houses built in Marion this year.

Mrs. J. H. Walker and Miss Nellie

Walker went to Louisville Monday.

Thos. Evans, sheriff of Livingston

county, was in town yesterday.

A. F. Griffith wants to sell you

groceries. He will sell them exactly

right.

Fresh canned goods of all kinds—

the best brands too—at A. F. Griffith's.

Misses Dora Clement, Esther Smith

and Dixie Givens spent Sunday in

Sturgis.

The town tax supervisors met last

Thursday, but few changes were made

in the assessments.

All persons indebted to us will

please call and settle, by note or cash

wise. Walker & Olive.

Mr. Woodring, of Clay, was in town

Monday. He will buy property and

move to this place.

Mrs. Fannie Evans, of Salem, at-

tended the opening of the school at

this place, returning home Tuesday.

The carrying of mail on the Ford

Ferry and Marion route will be dis-

continued after this month.

Fifty glass lamps to close out at

25 per cent. under actual cost.

H. K. Woods.

Go to S. D. Hodge & Co's and buy

a pair of nudes and children's wool

hose for 15c per pair.

Mr. J. W. Blue, Jr., returned from

Florida Saturday. He was hurried

home by the illness of his little daugh-

ter.

The cheapest grocery house in

town is Fent, Griffiths'. He can't be

undersold. His goods are the best

and freshest.

See H. K. Woods for your school

tablets. He has a splendid line and

can supply your children at very low

prices.

There are a few folks in the county

who would like to work the road by

taxation. They are in the minority,

however.

Eld. W. F. Paris has been appointed

justice of the peace in the East

Marion district to fill the vacancy oc-

casioned by the death of Mr. J. H.

Bugg.

Blank books, such as ledgers (single

and double entry) daybooks, cash

books, all sizes and styles of bind-

ing, at H. K. Woods. If you want

to save money, see him.

B. F. McCon has sold his stock

of groceries to J. B. Grissom, and

has taken the proprietorship of the

house; it will probably be two weeks

before it can be told to whom he sells

the proprietorship.

Mr. J. C. Elder went to Kelsey

yesterday to begin work as assistant

cashier in the Fredonia Valley Bank.

The organization may well congrat-

ulate itself upon securing the services

of such a competent and worthy gen-

tleman.

Miss Nora Beard principal of the

DeKoven school and her assistant,

Miss Pearl Cook attended the opening

ceremonies of the Marion school. They

were guests of Mrs. R. F. Haynes.

"THE MAN OF GALILEE."

Geo. R. Wendling's Magnificent
Oration at Watkins Hall
Holds the Breathless
Attention of the
Audience.

Geo. R. WENDLING.

Geo. R. Wendling, orator and

lecturer, delivered his famous lecture,

"The Man of Galilee," at Watkins

Hall last night, to an immense audi-

ence. Mr. Wendling never appeared

better, and held the breathless atten-

tion of his audience from his first

uttered until the sound of his voice

had died away. The sea of Galilee,

the historic city on its shores, the

mount overlooking its placid waters,

upon whose summit the greatest of all

sermons was given forth, were first

described rather as scenic accessories

of the stage upon which he placed the

man himself. The lecture has been

given in Nashville before, and com-

ment upon it is unnecessary; sufficient

it is to say that those who heard Mr.

Wendling for the first time were not

only captivated by his eloquence and

diction, but left the hall with renewed

faith and love in the king of all men,

as portrayed by the magic words of

the orator.—Nashville American.

"The best of the course."—Utica

(N. Y.) Herald.

"Irre-sistible—no superior"—Toledo

(O.) Blade.

Mr. Wendling will deliver this

great lecture at Marion February 7.

Mr. Green B. Crawford, of Tola,

was in town Saturday. His defeat

for sheriff did not, in the least inter-

fere with the usual equilibrium of his

well poised, genial self. His splendid

qualities as a man and usefulness as

a citizen were only made the wider

known by his canvass, and he is now

held in more general esteem than be-

fore he became so well known. His

party should not doubtless will here-

after remember his unselfish devotion

showing the sacrifice he made in mak-

ing a race where the odds were against

him from the start.

According to rumor a vote will be

taken on the prohibition question in

this county at no very day. The

prohibitionists are encouraged by the

results of similar elections in other

counties of this district. If such a

vote is taken, it will be about as lively

campaign as was ever seen in this

county, and that means a great deal.

A casual survey of the field indicates

that the vote pro and con would be

pretty evenly balanced.

Mr. James L. Rankin, the genial

Ferry merchant was in town

yesterday. He is very much inter-

ested in the continuance of the mail

route between Marion and Ford

Ferry. The river is either too low or

too full of ice half the time, and mail

by the boats is very unsatisfactory,

while a mail from Marion is reliable.

Miss Bettie Porter died at her home

at Ford Ferry Monday night. She

has been a resident of that place for

many years. She was a peaceful,

honest woman and was respected by

the people among whom she has lived

so long. She was a sister of Mr. E.

H. Porter, a prominent citizen of the

county.

Marriage licences have been is-

sued to

Oy Daniel and Maggie Lewis,

Washington V. Horning and Miss

Bettie E. Mitchell.

John H. Young and Mrs. Mary T.

Debec.

If you want a bargain in a house

and lot in Marion, or one near the

corporate line, or a small farm, see

A. M. Gilbert who will give you the

best bargain you ever saw. Terms

easy.

Carlton Cornwell, foreman of the

Gazette, Middletown, N. J., believes

that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

should be in every home. He used

it for a cold and it affected a speedy

cure. He says: "It is indeed a grand

remedy. I can recommend it to all. I

have also seen it used for whooping

cough with the best results." 25 and

50 cent bottles for sale by Dr. J. H.

Orme.

Elizabeth Westmoreland has been

declared a pauper and sent to the

poor house.

Mr. J. B. Paris left Friday for Lex-

ington to attend the State Normal

College.

BLACKFORD.

The roads are very muddy.
The river is falling slowly, but we

yet have plenty of water.

S. W. Ezel, the foreman of Forbes

& Bros mill is preparing to grind,

as the high water is furnishing some

logs.

Uncle Joe Dye says he will fish

tomorrow.

Dr. White took a trip to Dixon

Monday.

Mrs. Maggie Henderson and Mrs.

Alice Hearin went to Marion Satur-

day.

Tobacco is moving off lively in this

section; Joseph Shublers and James

Miller were the last to sell; they got

5, 5, 1.

The girls looked pretty as elephants

was the remark heard from a young

man as he returned from the ho,

Friday night.

Haslin Crowell, our efficient mar-

shal, is bringing the boys to law.

Ed Walker was in the Shady Grove

neighborhood Sunday; he makes reg-

ular trips.

Miss Julia Merriman, of Sullivan,

was in town Sunday.

Miss Cleo Nunn, of near here, is

visiting in Marion this week.

Mrs. Ella Davis went to Repton

Sunday.

Old bachelors are plenty in "these

digging" and are growing older and

more homely as the days go by.

Prof. Dodds will close his school

next Friday if it don't rain.

N. A. Morgan went to Hopkins-

ville Sunday.

The health of this neighborhood is

splendid and the Drs. are at leisure.

The post office is soon to change

its place of abode.

Pickens and Travis shipped a load

of hogs Friday.

John J. Nunn, of Sullivan, was in

town Monday.

James Paris is slowly convalescing

from a severe attack of the blues.

Jas Wilson is on the sick list.

Somebody is going to get married

soon.

Jos Pickens will move to town in

the near future.

Uncle Paul has sworn off 'till next

Christmas.

Blackford has a modern Josh Bil-

lings.

If this does not find the way to

the wastebasket you will hear from

us again.

Longfellow.

FREDONIA.

Ask to see our line of fine shoes

for young men, the latest styles in

C, D and E lasts.

Sam Howerton.

Dollar & Myers are running a corn

crusher at their water mill.

Something got wrong with the far-

nace at church Sunday morning; the

plaze coming up through the regis-

ters just after Sunday school was com-

menced, and it created quite an ex-

citement for awhile; the carpet was

muddled by carrying water to pour

through the registers, when the fire

was soon extinguished and order re-

stored.

The best stock of shoes in the

county.

Sam Howerton.

George Reid is very proud of his

three weeks old son, John Hendrick

Reid.

We are making low prices on all

lines of goods. Our spring stock

will be immense. We have the nerve

to keep a first-class store, equal to

any county seat town, and it has ne-

ver failed to bring us a handsome re-

ward.

Sam Howerton.

A few farmers have sold their crop

of tobacco, but at what they consid-

er a very low price.

Misses Izabella Garner and Lily

Brown returned Saturday evening af-

ter an extended visit at H. C. Tur-

ley's of Crider.

Fred Guess, of Crider, was in town

a day or two last week.

Everybody should live so that

their example will be worthy of imi-

tation, whether in church or else-

where.

Smith Ord say, who was taken to

the asylum at Anchorage a few weeks

ago, died the same week.

It is time a candidate was hust-

ling around to get a chance to draw

a salary at Frankfort next winter.

Claude and Lawrence Wilson, of

Crider, attended church here Sun-

day night.

El Rice and wife will be home this

week from their bridal tour.

Prospects are good for another

wedding in town in the near future.

The mud is about as deep as the

snow has been.

Dr. David Kevil, who has been en-

gaged in milling at Sparta, Ky., for

the past two years, came home last

DEDICATED.

[CONTINUED FROM THIRD PAGE.]

how we gained our freedom. Learning actuated Jefferson to write that Declaration of Independence which seems to have been written with a martyr's blood and dried by the sunshine of liberty.

Monarchies are all founded upon ignorance, maintained by beastly ignorance. An unenlightened man can not know the blessings of liberty, for he hasn't the learning to appreciate it. In this country there are no titles of nobility; no blood Royal; no Lord, save He who rules the stars. Learning, schools, have made it so a well digger may climb from his humble position to the Chief Magistracy of this great nation. In this land liberty and schools have made it so that the boy who walks upon the meadow which bears its ozied bosom to the sun, and drives the cows to the barn, stands a chance to rise with a rapidity that emulation would rather reject than envy, above him who walks upon floors of marble and gold and dwells within frescoed walls.

It was he who sleeps in the bosom of Mt. Vernon, where the passing waters of the blue Potomac sing sweet requiems to his memory, who said: "Educate your children and your country is safe."

Learning enabled Homer, a poor, miserable beggar, to create a Heaven with his own celestial genius, and to climb upon its loftiest apex, and crystallize in sweetest song the fall of Iliad.

Learning enabled Ryan to fold in symphonies sweet and dim the "Conquered Banner," and pass it to meet the warrior's soul beyond the stars, and pour the oil of the olive branch upon the hearts of the soldiers.

Learning enabled Esop to throw off the chains of slavery and to write his great Fables and give life to his name after death.

Garfield was peasant born. Learning enabled him to go from a common canal hand to the Presidency of sixty million people.

Learning enabled Benjamin Franklin, a journeyman printer, with but a loaf of bread under his arm, to go as American Ambassador to France, draw lightning from the clouds, and challenge the admiration of the whole world with his philosophy. The Hero, Patriot, Saint and Philosopher lie hid in the Plebeian, but learning will bring them out; its diamond that scratches every other stone.

Learning guides the pen of the patriot, animates the orator in the blaze of eloquence, guides the mind in the august toils of stately council, maintains the majesty of the law, illumines the dark roof of poverty; aye, it can lighten the fetters of the slave.

Alexander Stephens, standing upon the steps of the Treasury building in Washington City, gazed down Pennsylvania avenue, looked upon the great capitol of this country; he saw its great and mammoth walls hide the western sun and shade all Washington; he saw its silken flag with its proud stars set in all the hues of heaven; he said to himself, "There, there is the safeguard of America." But coming to the South, he passed by a common school house, the children were at play; there was Plebeian and Prince; the school was called to order, he heard them recite, he saw learning dispensed like God does the dew; he said then: "No not in towering Washington, but here, here, in these walls is the true American safeguard."

This is the grandest, most glorious government heath the sun. Our progress is unequalled; we take a few grains of sand and read the stars; imprison a strange thing called steam and make it roll the giant wheels of commerce to gain its liberty; one man may over the telephone talk with his fellow in whispers miles away.

We have borrowed from heaven its lightning and chained it under the mighty deep, and let nation talk to nation. Her sons a boast freedom, from the frozen cycles of the ice genus North to the glittering dews of the sunlit South. Learning will maintain it. Our flag will ever unfold its stars fanned by a breeze of liberty.

"Here, here is the land of every land the pride, Beloved by heaven o'er all the world beside, Where brighter suns dispense serene lights And milder moons enparadise the nights. For us kind nature wakes her genial powers, Suckles each herb, and spreads out every flower, For us the mines a thousand treasures bring, For us health gushes from a thousand springs, The suns to light us rise, Our foot-steps earth, our canopy the skies."

Some Reminiscences.

Mr. C. S. Nunn said: MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Reminiscences—I have been wondering why I have been selected to talk on this aged subject. It has always been the old residents whom I have heard talk of the Forties and the good times before the war. I know my career for the last few months has been very eventful and rather significant, but I can not believe it has rendered me a fit subject for the children of to-day to look to for the tales and incidents of the

early days of Marion school life. Laying aside the matter of age, however, if attendance at school in Marion is a test of proficiency in this respect, why then I am in every way qualified; for if there ever was a boy in this section went to school longer, and hated to quitless, or went more unwillingly, and left with greater alacrity, I have never heard of him.

My memory is crowded full of incidents, as well as accidents which occurred and happened during this long embryonic period.

My first notion of a school was that it was a kind of flower garden of a place, where the children just all come in from every direction for the fun there was in it, and there was a fellow they called a teacher who watched over them, and kept off the "boogers" and drunk men; it was also his duty to suggest and start new games and forms of amusement when the old



AND THE BRITON SWALLOWED IT.
Englishman patronizingly:—Your school facilities are excellent, I am told. American (nervously):—Well, I should say. See the Smithsonian Institute over there? Think of a building like that, just to educate the Smiths!—Vogue.

seemed to drag or grow tiresome. I well remember that when I was a year old and my mother having taught me my letters, how that I whimpered and cried around her apron strings for weeks and weeks before she consented for me to go to school.

Many a day have I recalled with delight that self-important feeling which passed me as I strode up the street that morning with primer under one arm, and holding with the other on to the sleeve of my big boy neighbor. But alas! these dreams of my childish fancy were to vanish very soon, and that forever.

I had hardly gotten snugly seated, and recovered my composure in the strange surroundings, when a poor boy on my left was surreptitiously, and without his knowledge or consent, jerked from his seat and roundly thrashed for the no greater offense than drawing on his slate, for my edification, pictures of guns, swords and pistols, which I thought were things of beauty and marvels of art and conception. This brutal and unexpected treatment of my new acquaintance brought to my eyes tears of sympathy, or fright, I don't now remember just which. As you might also suppose, it wrought about in my mind a very decided change from my former idea of a school life of perpetual bliss. My expectations being so suddenly blighted, and spying an open window near and the teachers back to me I gently slid out, and running breathlessly home, told my mother of the awful things I had seen.

I believe now from the way she received me, she was some what amused, but though then, she did not believe all I had told, and was inclined to visit the wrath of the teacher upon me.

I pouted and moped about home in my mother's way for quite a while, but finally went back to school again, being moved by a certain persuasive process which I believe most parents to some extent use to this good day. Yes, I went again and again, and as long as I went, which now seems a century, my parents kept their means of persuasion handy, and it seemed to me always threatening. I might say here that the very same character of instrument was always at the school house, although it looked to me like we stole them faster than they grew, notwithstanding this there was a constant and abundant supply equally as handy and a great deal more active.

When a boy gets big enough to go on the play ground at recess he feels big indeed. At this age I was more inclined to go to school than at any other time; the freedom of this short interval, recess, I deemed a sufficient recompense for a whole day's confinement.

The proudest moment of my life was when I had been singled out from a dozen eager hungry boys and made the recipient of the daintiest morsel that ever pleased a palate. This boy went to the center of the play ground and held high above his head a juicy red apple; he never said a word, but all understood it; we rushed up with one accord and circled him as he leisurly and tantalizingly ate the apple and generously gave me the core as I reached my hand in a little further than the others. When I grew larger I took apples to school, while disdaining to eat the core was liberal enough to give it to the youngsters. I never did and never will refuse to give a boy an apple core.

I never felt more self-important, however, than when I got big enough to carry water if another boy about my size helped me lift. The well at

the school house was always out of fix rope broken, bucket in the well, all the water out of it or at least it, one or the other, or all at a time nearly all time. This distressing state of affairs necessitated a long trip, about a square, of an hour's duration, to the public well for every bucket of water. A camel only drinks more water than school boy, consequently we were always carrying water. All were anxious to make the journey, but I was especially fortunate and helped carry barrels of water. You know the great distance rendered frequent rest very essential. We utilized vests in putting the water into mud pails, and also in practicing chewing and smoking tobacco. This thing of chewing and smoking didn't taste so good as it looked good, and it did not look so good as it looked manly, and to be a grown up man is the solemn of every boy; he is never contented till he gets to be one, and always ever then. We also used these spare moments in swearing dire vengeance, and forming serious and solemn compacts of war against the teacher.

I believe all these things are but a part of the experience of every boy. They are the greenest, freshest, and brightest spots on many a page. Even the saddest that is past seems sweeter than the pleasures of the present. The snubbings and drubbings all forgiven and forgotten. Yes, it is the brightest, not the darkest that looms up as we look back. The sunshine casts no shadows on the past. I suppose it is this glamour of things that make real old people talk of nonsense about the days when they were young.

The world appears to be a better place than it was like what they ought to be. As for the wonder, it deals down in those times it takes three strong men to believe half of them. It always has and always will be the same old folk song, our grand-fathers the same song, and we will likewise aggravate our children's children. As for me the world is a most agreeable sort of a place:

"The good of ancient times let others state, I think it lucky we were born so late."

We are so comfortable situated in this lovely community, blessed and surrounded by all the conveniences that God has given man, and shrew, by the work of a board of noble and self-sacrificing trustees, backed up and endorsed by a set of intelligent and public spirited citizens the coming generation are favored with all the advantages that wealth and worth can command. They have given your children resources that will endure as long as life endures; an education whereby habits will be formed that time will ameliorate, not destroy—placed within their reach occupations that will render sickness tolerable, solitude pleasant, age venerable, life more dignified and useful, and therefore death less terrible.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Headache, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Hopkinsville Steam LAUNDRY.

Will Browning, agent at S. D. Hodge & Co.'s store. Send laundry every Tuesday night. Will send to your house for your unhandled goods. We laundry everything from a handkerchief to a lace curtain. All work delivered and warranted. He would be glad to have your patronage.

ROCHESTER & PIERCE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

MARION, KY., OFFICE:—Second story Carnation block, over R. F. Haynes' store.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them. Will practice in all the courts of Crittenden and adjoining counties.

Fine Flour.

The Bigham flouring mills is now in prime condition, a new engine has just put in and everything is in first class condition. We make the very best of flour, and capacity to do the grinding for all the county. Your patronage is earnestly solicited.

Commissioner's Notice.

To Claimants, All persons having claims against the estate of Daniel Stone, deceased, are directed by order of the Crittenden circuit court to file the same, properly proven, with me on or before the 1st day of March, 1905; and all persons failing to file such claims on or before that date shall be barred from the collection of their said claims.

A. Wilborn, Master Court C. C.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she became a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ELECTROPOISE CURES DISEASE.

The Electropoise gave me complete relief from excruciating pain in three applications. I also find it good for treating children for their numerous ailments.—C. T. Soden, with Bridgeford & Co., Louisville, Ky.

Mr. G. W. Flint, of Skylight, Ky., says: "I suffered for years with my kidney, inflammation of the bladder, and enlargement of the prostate gland. After a short trial of the Electropoise I am entirely relieved and feel twenty years younger."

I have derived more benefit from the use of Electropoise than from all other remedies combined. I think it the greatest invention of the age. It can not be praised too highly.—Mrs. M. E. Gorman, Radville, Ky., August 20.

John H. Davis, Esq., of Barboursville, Ky.: "The Electropoise is the best all around doctor I know of; my wife suffered from the effects of a gripe for several years; also a complication of other ailments. Now she is entirely well. Indigestion bothered me a great deal. Am now well. One of my neighbors is using it now for lung trouble, and reports an improvement."

As a curative agent the Electropoise can not be equaled. Nearly one thousand have been put out from this office in the last three months.

Electropoise put out on trial for four months for \$10. Send for particulars.

DUBOIS & WEBB, 509 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Coughs, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. K. Woods.

FOR SALE:—A house of nine rooms, good out-houses, berries, grapes, etc., and 27 acres of land, situated at Salem, Ky. Will sell at a reasonable price. Apply to Mrs. E. E. BROWNING, Salem, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE.

I have a farm of 125 acres, lying on Flatlick creek, Crittenden county, Ky., that I want to sell. It is well improved and has plenty of lasting water on it. Terms easy. Come and see me. W. C. WATSON.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertising agent to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold, or lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at H. K. Woods drug store. 50c. and Large size \$1.00.

For Rheumatism I have found no thing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. Young, Liberty, Va. The prompt relief it affords is at all times worth many times the cost, 50 cents. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Moore & Orme.

ANYWHERE! EVERYWHERE!

SUMMER EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE CHESAPEAKE, OHIO & SOUTHWESTERN RAILROAD, To the Springs and Mountains of Virginia, To the Lakes and Woods of the North, To the Seashore and the Ocean, TO ALL THE PROMINENT RESORTS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA

AS WELL AS TO THE Pleasant Spots near Home: GRAYSON SPRINGS, DAWSON SPRINGS, CRITTENDEN SPRINGS, CERULEAN SPRINGS.

Famous for their social, healthful, and economic advantages.

LOCAL SUNDAY EXCURSION TICKETS are on sale between all stations within a strip in any direction will be furnished on application to any agent of the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern R. R. and any one requiring books, pamphlets or any advertising matter, describing any particular resort or resorts, can procure same by writing to any of the following:

J. T. DONOVAN, General Ticket Agent, Baltimore, Md. HOWARD JOLLY, Ticket Agent, Baltimore, Md. J. B. LYNCH, Ticket Agent, Baltimore, Md. W. J. MURPHY, Ticket Agent, Baltimore, Md. G. J. GRAMMER, Ticket Agent, Baltimore, Md.

MOORE & MOORE, Attorneys at Law MARION, KY.

Will practice in all the courts of Crittenden and adjoining counties. They will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Special attention given to collections. Office over Marion Bank.

BLUE & DEBOE, Attorneys at Law, MARION, KY.

Will practice in all courts of the state. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to their care. Office in brick building on public square.

James & James, LAWYERS, MARION, - KENTUCKY.

Practice in the courts of Crittenden, and surrounding counties, and in the State of Appeals.

CRUCE & NUNN ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, MARION, - KENTUCKY.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to their care.

M. E. FOHS, Merchant-Tailor, MARION, KY.

Just received a fine line of Fall and Winter goods. Pants to Order \$1.00 and upwards. Suits to Order \$10.00 and upwards. Fit Guaranteed. Call on or write to J. H. Clark.

CO & SWARR THE BEST LINE BETWEEN LOUISVILLE AND MEMPHIS.

Do not purchase a Ticket NORTH, EAST, SOUTH OR WEST until you have consulted an Agent of the C. O. & S. W. R. R. LIMITED TRAINS. FULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS. MODERN EQUIPMENT.

L. St. L. & T. R. R. TIME CARD.

GOING EAST. No. 62. No. 54. Lv Henderson, 7:30 A. M. 2:55 P. M. Ar Louisville, 1:00 P. M. 8:30 P. M. GOING WEST. No. 53. No. 61. Lv Louisville, 6:30 P. M. 7:45 A. M. Ar Henderson, 12:10 A. M. 1:30 P. M. H. C. MORDU, G. P. A., LOUISVILLE, KY.

EVANSVILLE ROUTE THE TRUNK LINE TO THE NORTH

ROUTE OF THE CHICAGO AND NASHVILLE LIMITED THE ONLY Pullman Ventilated Train Service with Newest and Finest Day Coaches, Sleepers and Dining Cars.

FROM THE SOUTH

Perre Haute, Indianapolis, CHICAGO, Milwaukee, St. Paul, AND ALL POINTS IN THE NORTH AND NORTHWEST.

PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained, and all patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. My office is in the immediate vicinity of the Patent Office and my facilities for securing patents are unsurpassed. Send model, sketch or photograph of invention, with full description and statement as to advantages claimed, patentability, and my fee for prosecuting the application will not be called for until the patent is allowed. "Inventors' Guide" containing full information sent free. All communications considered as strictly confidential.

FRANKLIN H. HOUGH

208 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CLAIRETTE SOAP.

A DREAM OF FAIR WOMEN. We dreamed of this, but never knew The bliss of having Dreams come true. The Fairbanks firm commenced to make The soap that in our dreams we pictured: That colorfast, well known brand.

J. H. ORME, DRUGGIST, MARION, KY.

Customers will find our stock complete in BOOKS, STATIONERY, FINE SOAPS, ETC. SPONGES, OILS, LEAD. (Prescriptions from Pure Drugs, Prices Reasonable.) Filled at all hours, Day or Night, Accurately. We also handle Pure Brandy, Liqueurs and Wines; prices from \$1 to \$3 per gallon.

BUILDING!

If you are thinking of building or need any material for your houses, such as

Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, ALL KINDS OF FINISHING LUMBER.

Shingles, Laths, Doors and Sash, ALL KINDS OF MOULDING and CASING.

Come and get our prices. J. N. Clark will take pleasure in making you prices cheaper than you can get anywhere. Give us a trial. Place of business: Marion Roller Mills.

A. DEWEY & CO.

Farms For Sale.

R. C. Walker Real Estate Agent.

Lands Sold on Commission. If no Sale is made, no charges.

If you have a farm to sell or exchange, place it in his hands. If you want to buy a farm, see him.

He has for sale the following:

No. 1.—The Horry Laine farm, near Sheridan; it contains about 235 acres of good land; 150 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation; 50 or 60 acres of first class bottom land; splendid outbuildings, and good out buildings. Price low, terms easy.

No. 2.—Geo. Sisco farm, 3 miles southwest of Marion, 153 acres. A lot of fresh land; 75 acres of corn, wheat and tobacco; fair improvements; will be sold cheap.

No. 3.—W. H. Ordway farm, near Crayneville, embracing 500 acres, of which 400 are in good state of cultivation and produces fine tobacco, corn, wheat, good dwelling house, 5 barns, 6 tobacco barns, and other improvements. This is a fine farm and will sell very low.

Several lots and residences in Marion at low prices, lots of all sizes from 500 feet to 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 acres.

No. 5.—150 acres, 150 in cultivation, balance in good timber. All limestone soil. House of 6 rooms, good stock and tobacco barns, tenant houses, orchard of 150 trees. Plenty water.

No. 6.—320 acres, 240 in cultivation, balance in good timber, house of 6 rooms, Two tenant houses. 14 acres of good orchards of apples, peaches, pears, plums and cherries. Good barns. Plenty water.

No. 7.—81 acres, 65 in cultivation, balance in good timber; 12 acres of good meadow. New house of two rooms. New stock barn, 3 acre orchard. Price very low for cash.

No. 8.—126 acres, 100 in cultivation, House of 5 rooms. Good barn and wheat house. 4 acres of orchard. Plenty stock water. It is a bargain.

No. 9.—188 acres limestone soil, 160 in cultivation, 90 acres in wheat, 4 acres in orchard, 2 good tobacco barns, on public road, two miles from railroad.

No. 10.—183 acres limestone soil, 150 in cultivation, 8 room dwelling, 3 tenant houses, 2 good barns.

No. 11.—100 acres, 99 in good state of cultivation, Dwelling of 4 room. Good orchard, good stables and tobacco barns.

No. 12.—25 acres near Crittenden Springs.

No. 13.—200 acres, 125 Ohio river bottom. Good residence and out-houses and fine barn.

No. 14.—103 acres, 70 acres in cultivation, balance in good timber. Four room residence, good outbuildings. 108 apple trees, 500 peach trees and 30 cherry trees, all bearing.

No. 15.—204 acres, 14 cleared. 1 1/2 miles from Ohio river.

No. 16.—270 acres, 200 in cultivation, balance in good timber. House of 6 rooms; 8 acres of orchard, 14 stock and tobacco barns.